

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal.

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Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

W. P. WALTON, - - Editor and Proprietor
T. R. WALTON, - - Business Manager

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SWEETHEARTS AND WIVES.

A sober, half discontented face at the window, a bright face in the street. The window is thrown open, and a smile goes from the bright face to the sober one, giving it a new and pleasant aspect. Both faces are young—that at the window the youngest—almost child-like. Yet the window face is the face of a wife, and the street face that of a maiden, "fancy free."

"How strangely I was deceived, Bella!" said the lady in the street.

"Deceived! How, Mary? What do you mean? But come in. You're just the one I wish to see."

"I was sure I saw you not ten minutes ago, riding out with Harry," said the young friend, as they met and embraced at the door.

"Oh, dear me! I haven't been out riding with Harry for a month."

"Indeed! How's that? I can remember when you rode out together almost every afternoon."

"Yes; but that was before our marriage," replied the young wife, in a voice that made her friend look into her face narrowly.

"The husband has less time for recreation than the lover. He must give more thought for business," remarked her friend.

The little wife tossed her head and shrugged her shoulders in a doubtful way, saying:

"I don't know about the business; but lovers and husbands are a different species of the genus homo. The explanation lies somewhere in this direction, I presume."

"Ah, Bella, Bella! That speech doesn't come with a musical sound from your lips," remarked the friend, smiling, yet serious.

"Truth is not always melodious," said Bella.

"How is it to sweethearts and wives?" asked the friend. "Do they belong to the same class?"

The question appeared to reach the young wife's ears with a suggestive force. Her face was a little changed as she answered:

"Do you see anything peculiar about me?"

"Yes," was answered.

"What?"

"A peculiar untidiness that I never observed in the sweetheart."

Bella glanced down quickly at her soiled and rumpled dress.

"My negligence," she said, with a little, short laugh.

"So I should think! Now, shall I draw your picture?"

"Yes, if you have an artist's fancy."

"Here it is: Hair lustreless and untidy; skin dull for want of action and feeling; wrapper in better condition for the wash tub and ironing table than as a garment for the fair person of a young wife; no collar nor ornaments of any kind, and a countenance—well, I can't give that as I saw it a little while ago, at the window; but I am sure it wasn't the face to charm a lover. Perhaps it might suit a husband; but I have my doubts."

Bella felt the reproof of her friend, as was evident by the spots that began to burn on her cheeks.

"You wouldn't have me dress as for a party every day?" she said.

"Oh, no! But I'd have you neat and sweet as a young wife should always be; that is, if she cares for the fond eyes of her husband. I verily believe it was Harry that I saw riding out a little while ago."

Bella threw a quick, startled look upon her friend, who already half regretted her closing sentence.

"Why did you say that? What did you mean?" she asked.

"I only said it to plague you," answered the friend.

"To plague me!"

There was an expression in Bella's face that had never been seen there before. Her eyes had grown suddenly of a darker shade and were eager and questioning. Her lips lay closer together; there were lines on her forehead.

"You are really in earnest, Mary, about seeing Harry out with a lady this afternoon," she said in a voice and with a look that revealed fully her state of mind. The color had left her face and her heart shook in her voice.

"I was probably mistaken, Bella," replied Mary, "though I had not doubted the fact for a moment until I saw you at the window a little while ago."

"Did you notice the lady particularly?"

"No; but let the matter pass, dear. No doubt I was mistaken. It is wrong trying you more than I could have imagined."

Bella looked at her friend for some moments in a strange way; then giving a low, suppressed, wailing cry, bent forward and laid her face upon her bosom, sobbing and shuddering in such wild turbulence of feeling that her friend became actually alarmed.

"You have frightened me!" said the young wife, lifting her head at last, as her excitement died away. "Ah, Mary, it is I should lose my husband's love if it would kill me!"

"Then, Bella, answered her friend, "see to it that you neglect none of the means required for keeping it. If you would continue to be loved, you must not grow unloved. The charms that won your husband must not be folded up and kept for holiday occasions and then put on for other eyes than his. You must keep them ever displayed before him; nay, put on new attractions. Is not the husband even dearer than the lover, and his heart better worth the holding? Look back, my dear friend, over the brief months that have waxed and waned since you were a bride. Put yourself on trial and take impartial testimony. How has it been? Has your temper been sweet as when you sat leaning together in the Summer twilights, talking of the love-crowned future? Have you been as studious to please as then? as careful of his feelings? as regardful of his tastes? Do you adorn yourself for his eyes now as when you dressed for his coming then? As a wife, are you as lovable as when you were a maiden? Love is not a chameleon to feed on air, and change in every hue of condition; it must have substantial food. Deprive it of this and it languishes and dies. And now dear, I have warned you. Meet your husband, when he returns home this evening, looking as lovely as when he came to you in your father's house, attracted as the bee to the flower, and note the manner in which his face will brighten up. Did he kiss you when he came home yesterday?"

The face of Bella flushed a little.

"Husbands soon lose their inclination for kissing," she answered.

"If the wife remains as attractive as the maiden, never!"

"Oh, you don't know anything about it," said Bella. "Wait until you are married."

After her friend left, the young wife went to her room and had a good cry. Then she commenced doing as her friend had suggested. Refreshed by a bath, she attired herself in a white wrapper, with a delicate blue belt around her waist. Her hair, a rich brown, was as glossy as the wing of a bird, and combed back from the temples just enough to show their delicate cutting. Two rosebuds nestled above and in front of one of her pearl-tinted ears. She did look lovely.

Harry was a half hour later than usual coming home. Bella was sitting in the parlor when he came in, waiting for his return with a new feeling in her heart—a feeling of blended hope and fear; fear lest he was actually becoming estranged from her, and a trembling hope to win him back again. His step was not very light. She noticed that; for her ear had become newly sensitive. He had caught a glimpse of her through the window, and knowing, therefore, that she was in the parlor, came to the door and stood there.

"Bless me!" he exclaimed, after a moment, "how charming you look!"

And he came forward with a pleased smile on his face, and taking her hand bent down and kissed her tenderly.

How her heart did beat with new delight!

"Dressed for company?"

There was just a shade of coolness in Harry's voice as he suggested the probable reason for her singularly improved appearance.

"Yes," replied Bella.

"Who?"

"My husband!" There was a tender heart-flutter in her voice.

Harry was a little puzzled, but greatly pleased. It was true that he had been riding out that afternoon with a lady—a handsome, attractive woman, who was throwing around his weak, almost boyish spirit, a syren's

Simple Facts About Bricks.

The Carpenter's and Builder's Journal gives the following facts. An average day's work for a bricklayer is 1,500 bricks on outside and inside walls; on facing and angles and finishing around wood or stone work, not more than half of this number can be laid. To find the number of bricks in a wall, first find the number of square feet of surface, and then multiply by 7 for a 4 inch wall, by 21 for a 12 inch wall and by 14 for an 8 inch wall, by 28 for a 16 inch wall.

For staining bricks red, melt one ounce of glue in one gallon of water; add a piece of alum the size of an egg, then one-half pound of Venetian red and one pound of Spanish brown. Try the color on the bricks before using, and change light or dark with the red or brown, using a yellow mineral for buff. For coloring black, heat asphaltum to a fluid state, and moderately heat true surface bricks and dip them. Or make a hot mixture of linseed oil and asphalt; heat the bricks and dip them. Tar and asphalt are also used for the same purpose. It is important that the bricks be sufficiently hot and be held in the mixture to absorb the color to the depth of one-sixteenth of an inch.

Uses of the Lemon.

Lemon corrects biliousness.

Prevents chilblains.

Cleanses the hands and nails.

Cures warts, destroys dandruff.

Is a specific against worms and skin complaints.

Lemonade is a good and safe drink in sickness or health.

Whitens and softens the skin when used daily instead of soap.

Neuralgia may be cured by rubbing the affected parts with lemon.

It is suggested that rubbing the gums daily with lemon juice keeps them healthy.

Mixed with strong black tea or coffee, it is said to be good for intermittent fever; taken hot with sugar.

Rev. Whangdoodle Baxter, of the Austin Blue Light tabernacle, called at the house of Jim Webster, one of his flock, to make a pastoral visit. Mrs. Webster was at home, but not desiring to furnish Whangdoodle with the usual square meal, of which he was in pursuit, hid behind a curtain and told her little boy to tell the clergyman that she was not at home. In hiding behind the curtain, however, she unknowingly left her feet exposed to view. "Is your mudder in?" "No, sah, she am done gone out walkin'." When she comes home tell her I say de next time she goes out walkin' she should take her feet wid her, as dey am mighty useful in walkin' any distance."

A young ladies' debating society, at Hartford, recently "Resolved, That a spoken declaration of love is more forcible and acceptable than a written one."

Do you know what a second marriage is like? It is like pouring hot water on tea leaves that have been once used.

A little child of seven or eight said that when the Bible speaks of "children's children," it must mean dolls.

As Sidney Smith says, it is a vast deal better for a man to be an everyday Christian than a weak one.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally.

It acts directly upon the blood and the mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. For sale by Penny & McAlister, Stamford.

If Catarrh has destroyed your sense of smell and hearing, Hall's Catarrh Cure will cure you. 75 cents per bottle. Druggists sell it.

\$100 REWARD

Is offered for any case of Catarrh that can't be cured with Hall's Catarrh Cure. Taken internally. Price, 75 cents.

Talk to the Children.

Children hunger perpetually for new ideas. They will learn with pleasure from the lips of parents what they deem drudgery to learn from books; and even if they have the misfortune to be deprived of many educational advantages, with such instruction they will grow up intelligent people. We sometimes see parents who are the life of every company which they enter, dull, silent and uninteresting at home among their children. If they have not the mental activity and mental stores sufficient for both, let them first use what they have for their own households. A silent home is a dull place for young people—a place from which they will escape if they can. How much useful information, and what unconscious but excellent mental training in lively, social argument! Cultivate to the utmost the art of conversation at home.

Opera House Block.

M'ROBERTS & STAGG
DRUGGISTS AND PHARMACEUTISTS,

Opera House Block, - - Stanford, Ky.,

DEALERS IN—

Drugs.	Wall Paper.	Wines.	Musical Instruments,
Chemicals.	Books.	Liquors.	Pocket
Paints.	Stationery,	Cigars.	Cuttler,
Oils.	Sopas.	Tobaccos.	Fire Arms,
Lamps.			Machine Needles.

Our Jewelry, Silverware and Optical Goods Department is in charge of Col. Thos. Richards, who will Repair Watches and Clocks Promptly and in the best style.

H. C. RUPLEY,
MERCHANT TAILOR.

Stanford, - - Kentucky,

—Wishes to inform his Patrons of Stanford and vicinity that he has received—

A Splendid Stock of Fall and Winter Goods,
Which he guarantees to make up in first-class style. Satisfaction guaranteed, or no sale. Cutting and Repairing neatly and promptly done.

Livery, Sale & Feed
AND HARNESS SHOP.

THE COAL TRADE,
And will swap for all kinds of Feed. Hope to receive a liberal share of the patronage of the public in general.

Respectfully, **A. T. NUNNELLEY,** STANFORD, Kentucky.

H. C. BRIGHT,
GROCER,
St. Asaph Block, Stanford.

STOCK IS ALWAYS COMPLETE.
It embraces Staple and Fancy Groceries, Patent and Family Flour, Meal, Bacon and Lard, Tobacco and Cigars, Wooden, Willow and Tinware, Glass and Queensware. Canned Goods of all kinds a specialty. Remember the place, "The Corner Store."

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STANFORD, KY.

W. P. WALTON, - - Proprietor.

Size of Stage, 20x30. Eight complete sets of Scenery. Seating capacity, including gallery, 600. Reasonable rates to good attractions. Address as above.

HOSTETTER'S
CELEBRATED



BITTERS

Hostetter's Stomach Bitters gives steady relief from all forms of grippe, colds, rheumatism, etc. It is a powerful stimulant, without unduly purging the bowels, gently stimulating the circulation and by promoting a vigorous action of the nervous system, promotes, also, that cheerfulness which is the truest indication of a well-balanced combination of animal powers.

For Sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

—RICHMOND—

PLANING MILLS!

I have recently opened in Richmond a large and complete Planing Mill, and am prepared to furnish every kind of

BUILDERS' MATERIAL!

—INCLUDING—

Weatherboarding, Flooring,

Doors, Sash, Blinds, Laths,

Shingles, Mouldings, Stair-

ways, &c.

As I sell at prices such as the above articles can be bought in Louisville, I enclose a list of other dealers who will supply them.

That I am doing no small business, can be judged

from the fact that my bank account runs from \$1,500 to \$2,000 per week.

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

STANFORD, KY.

Tuesday Morning, - January 30, 1883

W. P. WALTON, - - - - EDITOR

The decision of the Supreme Court, (Not Superior as the types made us say in Friday's issue) on the Civil Rights bill, meets with general approval. The New York *Sun* says: The constitutionality of the statute has always been questioned, and the declaration by the Supreme Court that it is invalid accords with the opinion which the *Sun* long ago expressed upon the subject. Indeed, it was difficult to see how the Judges could come to any other conclusion, in view of their previous utterances in respect to the limitations imposed by the Constitution upon the powers of Congress. The doctrine which underlies the present decision is that such constraint as the Federal power is authorized to exercise for the maintenance of the civil rights of citizens must be exerted upon the States rather than upon individuals. Unless a State, for example, infringes some of the prohibitions against State action contained in the Constitution, there is no occasion for the interference of the general Government to preserve the personal right intended to be guaranteed by those prohibitions. This is sound State rights doctrine and it is satisfactory to find it laid down by a republican court.

The Stanford, Ky., INTERIOR JOURNAL agrees with the *New* that a "tariff for revenue" is enough, with the "only" lopped off, since it can only serve either to deceive or else to commit democracy to immediate practical free trade, under a tariff laid for revenue only, and therefore not permitted to afford incidental and discriminative protection. We are very close to accordance with Mr. Waterson's views as he explains them in recent issues; and we certainly admire the way he plows up the ground where it needs plowing, only we think he sets his coulter a little too digging. Protection, as it is, and as the republican party and some democrats propose to leave it after pretense of revision, is a disgraceful system of lobbyism and narrow, selfish interest. We are not, however, willing to approve a plank which promises what will not and can not now be performed. Let democracy be frank, and declare plainly what it will do, no more and no less.—[Cincinnati News].

The Lexington Transcript, in view of the fact that Gov. Blackburn has renewed his offer of pardon to any one who will kill a newspaper man, and no one has been found who is willing to attempt the job, suggests that he might further his object by offering a chrome apiece. We command the idea to the blood-thirsty old coon. When a man kills another he does so for an object, and there is no object about this pardon business. He knows that if by the sheerest ill-luck the lower court should convict him, the Court of Appeals will order a new trial, and the law's delay amounts almost to an acquittal.

JUDGE BECKNER, a member of the State Central Committee, continues to fight Col. Jones, who, he asserts, would sit like a nightmare on the progress of the State, if he were elected Governor. It is Beckner's right, as it is that of every man, to oppose any candidate, but in this case we think he should quit the Committee before doing so. A man who feels like he does towards Jones is in no condition to see that he is fairly and honestly treated.

THE Tariff bill, based on the report of the iniquitous Commission is now before Congress and is being fought by the democrats from the start go. Of it Mr. Carlisle says, "I have no hesitation in saying that the proposed scheme is more prohibitory in its general plan and structure and more grinding and oppressive upon the country than any tariff law enacted since the foundation of the Government."

THE American people are as bad as children, who are pleased with a rattle and tickled with a straw. In New York great interest is manifested in the result of an attempt of a glutton to eat two quails a day for 30 days, and the newspapers describe minutely every movement of the fool who is making the attempt. He had eaten 22 brace at last accounts.

THE Richmond Register being accused of favoring the return of Cerro Gordo Williams to the Senate, says it is not for the General, but on the contrary, quite the reverse. If we may be so inquisitive, who are you for, brother Green?

The Star-Routiers claim that their trials have already cost them \$200,000. At this rate their stolen millions will have soon flown away, but the government to whom they belonged is not likely to get any thing, not even their conviction.

DANA, of the New York *Sun* does not think the tariff question which Henry Waterson is trying to make the leading issue of the next presidential canvass, should be agitated for he says: If this purpose should predominate in the councils of both parties, and in the election the questions of administrative reform, of honest and economical expenditure of the public money, and of the restoration of the civil service to a basis of genuine honesty and patriotism, should all be crowded aside to give place to the controversy between free trade and protection, we can only say that this election will be one of the most interesting and one of the most curious ever witnessed. We can very well understand that when the public debt is entirely paid off, and the pension list reduced to tolerable proportions, the battle of free trade and protection may appropriately be fought out; but as long as we have to provide for the payment of the debt, and for the enormous pension list which the demagogues of Congress have saddled upon the country, free trade is outside of possibility, and protection is a matter of inevitable necessity.

THE vastness of the newspaper business in New York is shown by the following: Ten thousand, nine hundred and ninety-five tons of newspapers and periodicals were sent during last year through the New York post office to news agencies and regular subscribers. The rate of postage on this class of matter is two cents per lb., and the receipts amounted to \$439,802.88, which is 27 per cent. of the aggregate amount of similar class of mail matter received by all the post offices in the United States. The number of newspapers and periodicals in New York which are mailed in this city is 788 and are classified as follows: Dailies 44, semi-weeklies 20; weekly 309; semi-monthlies 47; monthly 315; bi-monthlies 4; quarterly 49. There is a daily average of 35 tons of newspapers and periodicals mailed every day at the New York postoffice.

HON. E. POLK JOHNSON is now the city editor of the *Courier Journal*, a position for which he is peculiarly fitted, owing to his extensive acquaintance in the city and a natural instinct as to what is news and what ought to be published. The position is one of the most important on the paper and is one of the hardest to hold. There have been a half dozen to try it in a year, M. Stuart Cann being the last to resign because of some misunderstanding, which probably means that he allowed something detrimental to one of the paper's favorites to be inserted in its column.

THE Courier Journal says in speaking of Gov. Pattison's promise to grant no pardon save for manifest injustice: "Let the Governor stick to that principle, and he will set an example to thirty-seven other Governors, who sadly need some wholesome suggestion on that subject." And yet that paper never dares to tackle Blackburn who has abused his power more than any governor of any State ever did.

IF THE statement of the *Advertiser* that its circulation is 2,200, a little the rise of 1,100 more than any other paper in Lexington, is true, the editors and other employees of those concerns in that city must eke out a miserable existence. One paper, the *Tri-Weekly Star*, claims but 13 subscribers, and as it comes as natural as day to lie about circulation, we expect those figures might be cut down half.

SECRETARY FOLGER is alarmed at the accumulation of standard silver dollars and calls upon Congress to either discontinue their coinage or make appropriations for building additional vaults for their storage. He reports \$120,538,542.00, equal to 3,500 tons, now on hand and increasing at the rate of over \$2,000,000 per month.

MORGAN county has declared for Col. T. L. Jones for Governor, J. G. Clegg for Register of the Land office and V. B. Young, for Lieutenant-Governor. This still leaves Owsley a full quarter stretch ahead of Jones. The whole eighth Congressional District, in convention assembled declared for him.

THE Ashland and other mobs which have organized to "remove" Neal and Craft, will probably change their minds when they learn that four cars of ammunition have arrived at the arsenal at Frankfort to be used on them by the State Guards, if necessary.

THE committee investigating ex-Treasurer Polk's affairs find a balance due the State from the Continental Funding Bank, at New York. It will be checked out and used as a nucleus for a new Treasury fund, says the sarcastic C.J.

THE Lexington Press in paying its compliments to the editor of the Frankfort Commonwealth, says all he needs is a grammar, a dictionary and some brains.

In speaking of the tariff question, the New York *Herald* remarks that one of the remarkable consequences of the present tariff agitation promises to be a discovery on the part of Congress of the existence of several classes of people of whom the average legislator never heard. There is, for instance, the innocent and patient consumer, who has never previously asserted himself in tariff debates and has been satisfied to pay twenty-five per cent more for all the commodities he bought simply that he might have a quiet life. Then there is the dealer, who has a great trade in things that are made abroad and is not inclined to give up that trade in order to benefit some small concern that has just set up a mill to make the same articles in this country and wants protection for an "infant industry." If the signs of the times are not greatly at fault the dealer and the consumer will be heard of before this fight is done with in a way to convince the manufacturer that he is not the whole American people. What a chance there would be in all this for the democratic party if every democratic leader was not a born coward and imbecile.

THE Mountain Echo is after Mr. W. O. Bradley with a sharp stick because at the meeting of the National Republican Committee last week in Washington, he sent his proxy to Col. L. S. Howlett, a man, whom that paper denounces in the most unmeasured terms as unfit for the respect of decent republicans, with whom he claims membership solely for the loaves and fishes. "Col. Bradley," it continues, "can not tamper with republicans in this way and expect to hold a large place in the hearts of the voters of the party and he owes it to them to explain," p. d. q. We suppose the Echo thinks it should have been sent to John D., but William is not that kind of a bird. We tender him the use of our columns for an explanation, so we trust he will not disappoint the anxious inquirers.

THE Louisville Commercial scents a republican row in this State over the wolfish fight for spoils. It says: "Col. Bradley wants to be a Minister to Spain, but he ran up against John D. White in his search for the place, and White is opposing him. Both are stalwarts, but White is a crank Stalwart of the Guiteau stripe, while Bradley is a genial politician who is for the party and himself, and not in favor of a general racking of party opponents."

IT HAS just cost the government \$1,967 to bury Congressman Allen, of Missouri. Kid gloves, whisky, champagne and hundreds of other such items figure in the bill made out by the members who escorted the body home. Every body got drunk, and the railroad conductor took the crowd for a band of second-class minstrels instead of Congressional mourners.

THE Pennsylvania State debt was

reduced last year to a total of \$20,225,083, of which \$19,950,000 is interest bearing debt. The annual debt charge for interest was reduced about \$200,000 by refunding the 6% into 4 percent. During the last four years the debt has been reduced \$1,950,537, and after deducting the sinking fund assets, the net debt is \$12,252,699.

THE editor of the *Apostle Times* (Cozine), acknowledges the corn about having his R. R. pass taken up while being used by another party with his consent. He says also that he did not know it was wrong and that no railroad has refused any favor he asked of it.

THE eulogy business keeps Congress pretty busy. Last week Senator Hill occupied the attention of the Senate and yesterday Godlove Orth was glorified in the House. It is a hollow mockery that ought to be dispensed with.

NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

The Frankfort Commonwealth has a column edited by a colored man.

LEXINGTON is to have another National Bank, the fifth of the kind in the city.

—The musical composer, Flotow, is no more, neither is Lord Greville, the English Liberal.

—Dr. Carrier and Capt. Bogardus the Crack Shootist, will march in Louisville, February, 22.

—J. J. Black, a white man, was fined \$20 and costs at Somerset for cohabiting with a negro woman.

—Ex-Treasurer Polk, of Tennessee, stole \$292,427.25 in cash exclusive of the missing bonds and other things.

—The store of Thos. Vorheis, at Burgin, Ky., was destroyed by fire Friday night. Loss \$4,900; insurance \$1,500.

—Montreal, Canada, is enjoying a carnival in a \$40,000 ice palace, inside of which the thermometer is 6° below zero.

—R. K. Hart, sheriff of Fleming county, is the first sheriff to settle in full with the State for the revenue due for 1883.

—The Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad Company have decided to build a double track at the earliest practical moment.

—The schooner Henry S. Williams, 104 days went out from Jacksonville, for New York, is believed lost, with all on board.

—Ed Garrett, a wife murderer at Texarkana and at Taylorville, Ill., G.W. Traugher, for the murder of a stranger, were hung last Friday.

—There were 277 business failures last week, three more than the week before. The Southern States are credited with 73.

—The Boyd county grand jury returned indictments against 21 persons, all residents of Ashland, for connection with the recent mob at that place.

—There is quite a commotion in France since Gambetta's death and a Paris correspondent defines it as a politicians' conflict for the deceased leader's shoes.

—The Colorado Legislature Saturday elected Hon. Thomas M. Bowen to the U.S. Senate for the long term and Hon. H. A. W. Tabor for the short term.

—The deputy marshal who was kind enough to take Frank James from the jail to enjoy a theatrical performance, has been dismissed as he should have been.

—Miss Etta Muster, a respectable young lady of Calhoun, Ky., arrested in Louisville for shop-lifting, became derirous and now appears a raving maniac.

—The President is quoted as saying that he will call an extra session of Congress if something was not done at this session toward tariff and internal revenue revision.

It is stated that the wedding of Senator David Davis and Miss A. E. Burr will take place in about six weeks. Preparations for the event are being made at her uncle's residence near Fayetteville, N. C.

—Reuben R. Springer, who built and gave the Cincinnati Music Hall to the city, is sick, but a telephone line has been fixed so that he can lay in bed and listen to the music at the great Festival this week.

—Experience has shown that the loss by abrasion in the handling of \$1,000,000 gold coin, in the process of shipping it across the ocean, amounts to about \$200. So says Mr. C. B. Patten, a Boston authority on banking.

—The Arkansas Legislature has passed a resolution to submit a constitutional amendment forbidding the payment of the State aid, lease and halford bonds, amounting to about \$11,000,000. It awaits and will receive the Governor's signature.

—WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 25.—By reason of the increasing demand from all parts of the country for ten cent silver pieces, comptroller of the mint, authorized the coining into dime pieces of a half a million ounces of silver bullion at the Philadelphia mint.

—The grand jury of the St. Louis Criminal Court reported that at least eighty per cent of the crime and pauperism of that city is attributed to the saloons, and recommends that their minimum license be placed at \$1,000 and those which sell only wine and beer, \$500.

—A midnight Extra, giving full details of a military ball then in progress was issued by the Boston *Globe* the other night. The entire edition of 5,000 was perfumed and the delivery clerks appeared at the ball in full dress suits. This is decidedly a new wrinkle in journalism.

—For ten years the Legislature of Kentucky has been dodging the necessity of a new State house, but it can not be dodged much longer. The next Legislature should take hold of this question in dead earnest and either build a new State house or remove the Capitol.—[Princeton Banner].

—The docket of the Fayette Circuit Court term, which opens the 3d of February, closes with 119 Commonwealth, 273 old equity suits, and twenty-three equity appearances. Among the criminals cases are two for murder, one for manslaughter, and the old Henry White bond-stealing case over again.

—E. J. Norris, a school-teacher at Meadow Lawn, Ky., is on trial accused of going to the school-room barefooted, his ragged pants rolled up and supported by one suspender only. He was also accused of drunkenness and dirtiness, and otherwise demeaning himself in a manner unbecoming a pedagogue.

—Miss Mabel Bayard, daughter of Senator Bayard, was married at the Church of Ascension, Washington, to Samuel D. Warren, Jr., of Boston. The wedding was the most elegant affair of the season. Senator Bayard gave away the bride. Among those in attendance were many Senators, members of the House and several judges of the Supreme Court.

—The latest disaster is the caving in of an old coal mine underlying a portion of the city of Wilkesbarre, Pa. Houses were tipped up, sidewalks fell in, brick walls were split and gaps opened in the ground. Fortunately nobody was killed, but some of the people who found their houses apparently sinking into the earth, were frightened almost out of their wits.

—Gov. Glick, of Kansas, in his message says: "There are now in the penitentiary about 25 persons under sentence of death, who have all the kindly treatment and the benefit of all rules and the laws made to ameliorate the sad condition of prison life, while the victims of their crimes sleep in death, and the relatives of the deceased are taxed to feed and clothe the ones who robbed the wife of a husband and the children of a father."

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found for dfts: Samuel Farris, col., was fined \$25 and given 10 days in the workhouse for carrying concealed weapon; Hilary Sebastian was given same for same offense; the Arnold case will be called Tuesday and will probably be tried.

—PERSONAL.—Misses Lou and Mattie Dinwiddie, of Stanford, are visiting Miss Stella and Leila Marksberry. Dr. B. F. Walter, formerly of this place, more recently of Millersburg, has rented the second story rooms of Miller & Miller, over the Citizens National Bank. The rooms will be fitted up elegantly and will be occupied by the doctor as a dental office. He has already moved his family to this place.

—There is quite a commotion in France since Gambetta's death and a Paris correspondent

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

STANFORD, KY.

Tuesday Morning, - January 30, 1883

L. & H. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Passenger train North 9 50 A. M.

" South 2 00 P. M.

LOCAL NOTICES.

Buy PAINTS of Penny & McAlister.

CLOTHING, Clothing Clothing at David Klass'.

New stock of Jewelry and Silverware at Penny & McAlister's.

WATCHES, Clocks and Jewelry repaired and warranted by Penny & McAlister.

STANDARD Sheet Music, Vocal and Instrumental, for 10 cents at Penny & McAlister's.

LARGE stock of Window Glass, all sizes, Double thick glass for flower pits. Penny & McAlister.

D. KLAAS will sell his entire lot of clothing at and below cost to make room for his new spring stock.

PERSONAL.

—MISSES Julia and Allie King, of Crab Orchard, are guests of Miss Sallie Green.

—MR. AND MRS. W. O. PARK will return to their home in Missouri, this morning.

—WE ARE glad to see Mr. H. C. Sweeney, "Chic," back as express agent on this run.

—MR. W. M. WEIDER, the popular Druggist of Mt. Vernon, was here yesterday.

—MRS. JULIA HOSKINS and daughter Fannie, of Campbellsville, arrived yesterday.

—HON. HARRISON BAILEY, of Shelby, is attending the sick bedside of his brother, Judge Bailey.

—MR. L. H. BRYANT and wife, of Liberty, Mo., who have been at Crab Orchard seeing after the estate of "Squire" Hiram Roberts, of which they are heirs to one-half, started home yesterday.

—MISS BETSY PENNINGTON and her brother Bowen G. Pennington went to Lexington yesterday, the former to enter the Normal department of the A. & M. College and the latter the Commercial department.

—MR. J. W. MCALISTER left yesterday to be cashier in the Sixton National Bank of St. Joe, Mo. He is a fine business man and his long connection with his bank here has fully qualified him for his new position. While regretting his departure from among us, we wish him the great success in his new home.

—MISS MINNIE DINWIDDIE has one of the sweetest and purest voices we have yet heard. With proper culture it would compare favorably with that of any professional we know.—[Atlanta Acanthus] This young lady is now with Ye Olde Folkes Concerte Co. and will sing Robin Adair and other selections at the Opera House to night.

LOCAL MATTERS.

FRESH Oysters at H. C. Bright's.

THE Rink will open again next Friday night for a short season.

JUDGE J. M. PHILIPS sold to Robert Carr, a house and a 1/4 acre lot in Macksburg for \$225.

FOR SALE.—Three handsome residences. Will sell very cheap. Stanford, Dec. 25, '82. W. Craig.

THE CITY COUNCIL has wisely concluded to have the streets cleaned, and the good work is progressing.

I HAVE two American Sewing Machines, guaranteed to do good work, which I will sell cheap for cash or trade. B. K. Wearen.

A THIEF cut the skirts and the stirrup leathers from High Hays' saddle on Sunday, while his horse was tied at Daugherty's shop.

LECTURE.—J. J. Speed, Secretary of the State Board of Health, will deliver a free lecture at the Court-House Feb. 8th on "Sanitary Measures."

ALL PARTIES knowing themselves indebted to J. T. Harris, for ice, beef, fish and oysters, confectioneries and hotel bills, will please come forward and settle at once.

OUR Railroad subscription paper is one name longer and \$50 better since our last report. Mr. H. C. Bright is the gentleman. Praise the Lord. Who'll be the next to take the good step?

AN experienced wire-stretcher wanted, to put up the telephone line from Stanford to Hustonville. Address either Geo. D. Wearne, Stanford, or W. R. Williams, Hustonville, at once.

WAYNE COUNTY has no poor-house, but pays individuals for caring for her paupers, and they cost last year \$1,395.70. The total amount paid to county officers, including fees for Clerk and Jailer, is only \$1,217.95. The Judge gets \$300 and the County Attorney \$250.

The continued wet weather has knocked the bottom from under the pavements in some places and he is a reckless man who ventures out after nightfall, for he knows not when he will sink out of sight in the quicksand. Especially is it dangerous near the postoffice, where the pavement is a foot and a half too low any way.

LINCOLN MILLS are now making an extra quality of flour of selected wheat, which they will hereafter sell at the following prices: Patent flour, an extra quality, \$2.75; best family flour \$2.40; low grades \$2; bolted meal 50¢; unbolted meal 45¢. Bran, corn and shipstuffs always on hand. Orders left at the mill will be attended to promptly.

COL. W. G. WELCH—A call on this gentleman to become a candidate for State Senator to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Col. Blain, appears in another column. The Col. is a man of fine intellect and ability and would reflect honor on his District. Such men as he are much needed in the Legislative Halls of Kentucky and we are confident that he will be elected by a big majority if he becomes a candidate.

NICE lot of apples just received at H. C. Bright's.

YE OLDE FOLKES will entertain at the Opera House to-night.

A BIG baby boy has made its appearance at Mr. O. J. Thurmond's.

PARTIES wishing to buy wagons should call on A. T. Nunnelley and see the Mitchell. He is agent for it.

MRS. RICHARD CORE received a telegram that her sister, Mrs. Cindy Moberly, in Madison, is perhaps fatally ill.

IF YOU want sugar by the barrel or coffee by the sack, it will pay you to get my prices. I am headquarter for goods in Cincinnati.

MIKE ELKIN has opened a first-class butcher stand under Rhot, S. Lytle's store-room, where he keeps the best and freshest meats at the lowest price.

YOUR account was due January 1st. Please call and settle without further delay. The old firm's business must be settled.

McALISTER & Bright.

—I AM attending to Mr. T. T. Daviss' business during his sickness and any person wishing to purchase cos or settle an account will please call on me. John Duddre.

—A BIG HAUL.—We learn that registered packages to the value of \$1,200 were abstracted from the car in which C. C. Colmenil was a few nights ago, and the P. O. detectives are now on the lookout for slick-fingered thief.

T. V. HUGHES, having given the City Council some assurance that his idea is to keep a hotel in connection with the Commercial bar room by opening up the house to the public, was granted license by them at the meeting Friday night.

DR. HUGH REID has an exhibition at his office a wonderfully mixed lamb's head. His nose is on top of its head, its eyes are set like a human's, but without lids, it has a lower but no upper jaw and its tongue hangs several inches from its mouth. It lived but a short time.

FOR \$4 we will send the INTERIOR JOURNAL, the Indiana Farmer, a 16 page agricultural paper and a 500 page handsomely bound American dictionary delivered free to the subscriber. Call in and examine the Farmer. Our subscribers can save money on any publication by conferring with us.

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TO FRISCO AND BACK.

"I came in to give you the item of my arrival in town," said a hairy man yesterday, as he wandered into the Boomerang office, wearing an old-fashioned Seymour coat, split down the back, and a pair of low-necked pants, draped about him and daintily secured in front by a tempeny nail.

"I passed through your town last May, and you noticed in your paper that I was a westbound passenger on the overland train, I have called to tell you that I am on my way back."

"Had a pleasant trip?"

"Well, only partially so. I enjoyed the journey out to San Francisco very much. Went out in section No. 11 of a Pullman to take a position as a cashier of a Frisco bank, but when I got there I found an old man holding the job who had given good satisfaction for nine years. I hadn't the heart to take the place away from him, and the President seemed to feel the same about it."

"So you didn't get the job?"

"No, not very much. I couldn't get confirmed by the Senate. The President told me that perhaps I could get a position as Sergeant-at-Arms of a hen ranch up the gulch, but I embezzled four dozen of eggs to take me into the circus, and, while I was looking at the black-and-tan bon constrictor, a Sheriff, or something of that kind, came along and called me down. I am now returning to my native town on my own recognition, or on one-leg bail, as the vulgar herd would call it."

"Are you going by special car?"

"Not exactly. I got a chance to walk part of the way, and from here to Omaha I shall take the position of Steer Inspector Extraordinary on a stock train. It is quite a change to go West in a Pullman, and then work your passage home by punching cattle at the station. However, I wanted you to say simply that I passed through on my way East to-day, and I'll send the paper home. Make it as full of glittering pomp and Oriental scallops as possible, and I will pay you for it. You see I'll get pretty near home, and I'll take a bath and fix up a little, and come down into town in pretty good shape, and now all I want is the aid and encouragement of the press. Do you seem to grasp my meaning?"

"Yes, sir; we tumble."

"All right. Just say that Mr. Wellington Kersikes passed east yesterday in his special car Boise City, having been on a visit to the Pacific coast, with a view of purchasing the State of California as a country seat. That is a composed lie, of course; but you just say how much the strain on your conscience will be, and I'll go down in my own chronic and make it all right."

That is why we have charged this article at 10 cents a line on the company's books.—*Bill Nye.*

HAIR TURNING WHITE IN A SINGLE NIGHT.

About fifteen years ago a young man named Henry Rickards, who lived at Terre Haute, Ind., was going home one evening about dark from a visit to a friend, and was walking along the railroad track. Some little distance from town was a very high trestlework over a creek, there being no planks placed across for walking, so that people had to go over on the ties.

Rickards was walking along at a lively rate, and when he arrived at the bridge he did not stop to think that a train coming in was then due, but, being in a hurry to get home, he started to walk across on the cross-ties. He had gotten nearly half-way across the bridge when the train came slipping around a curve at a lively rate. He saw the train at once and started to run, but saw that it was useless as it would certainly overtake him before he could get off the bridge.

He was now in a terrible plight. To jump off was certain death, and if he remained on the track the train would crush him to pieces. There was no woodwork beneath the bridge for him to hang on to, so he saw that his only chance was to swing on to a small iron rod that passed under the cross-ties. No time was to be lost as the train was nearly on the end of the bridge. So he swung himself under the ties, and in a few moments was hanging on for dear life. The engineer had seen him just before he swung under the bridge, and tried to stop the train, but did more harm than good, as he only succeeded in checking the speed of the train and made it a longer time in passing over the form of Rickards. As the engine passed over the coals of fire from the ashpans dropped out, and a number of them dropped on his hands, burning the flesh to the bone, as he could not shake them off, and to let go would have been certain death.

The trial was at length over, and nearly dead from fright and exhaustion—with his hands burned in a terrible manner, Rickards swung himself upon the bridge again and ran home. When he reached there his hair had not turned, but in a short time afterward it began to get gray, and by morning was almost perfectly white.—*Louisville Courier Journal.*

The New Albany *Press* says: "The weekly paper culls the jewels of thought and news from the mass and presents the same to its readers in a condensed, tasteful and palatable shape. The whole paper is read from beginning to end. It is a paper which is taken to be read and enjoyed, and occupies a field peculiarly its own, which can not be invaded nor superseded by any daily."

DECADENCE OF HOSPITALITY.

That blessings broader as they take their flight none have more reason to recognize than the modern housekeeper. In the primitive days of the society of the republic social entertainment was a pleasure alike to the hostess and host who received as well as the guests who visited. No better cheer was incumbent on the guests than for the family. The household was not upset for weeks in preparation, nor the normal domesticity ranged, no matter how many the visitors or prolonged their stay. When Gen. Washington invited the Marquis and Marchioness De Lafayette to visit him at Mount Vernon, he told him that Madame Washington would regale him with some of the best cooking in Virginia—superior to her and done by the slave cooks of the estate. But he laid special emphasis on the hams produced from his own receipt. Of an evening there would be cards and conversation, and now and then the sedate Virginia gent would drop in of an evening, and there would be a serene convivial or a joyous Virginia reel on the great veranda, the grinning darkness keeping time on the green sword, and the fiddles scraped into the liveliest of dancing airs.

This was a rule of entertainment in the old times. People saw much of each other. Life was tranquil in its merrymaking as it was measured in its affairs. Have we then really increased the sum of social joy by the new devices imagined for the coteries into which great cities are broken up? Is the "German," a more rational means of bringing young people together than the long evenings of calm conversation, moderate dancing or discreet gaming which used to give our grandmothers the air and tone of high breeding and domesticity? The social instinct has perished utterly from among us.

It is no compliment and little pleasure to be included in the printed lists of a great crush at a lordly mansion. A young man may be a habitue for months and even years at a social rendezvous in cities like Philadelphia, New York or Baltimore, and be unknown to the host or hostess whose doors are open to him, and who solicit the "pleasure of his company" a score or so of times a year. The soul of hospitality is, or should be, sincerity. How much can there be while the visiting list is made up by current demand of having popular personages rather than the law of selection of personal friends?—*Philadelphia Press.*

MASSACHUSETTS MEN MATCHING STORIES.

The only man who ever beat a nitroglycerine explosion after it was once started is John McCleary, of Pennsylvania. He saw what was coming and ran. His coat tail was cut off and his back somewhat scratched. He jumped, with some assistance from behind, about 100 feet, and continued running until he dropped from fatigue. He kept ahead of the flying fragments just as Baron Munchausen kept ahead of the rain, and there may be a lie about it somewhere, also. This is something akin to the story which old Col. Reed, of Acton, Mass., relates, and maintains that he was an eye-witness of the circumstances. One of the powder houses on the bank of the stream below Concord blew up (as they are in the habit of doing on an average of two or three times a year) and sent a man flying through the air, throwing him completely over a round-top hill. He was accompanied in his terrible flight by an instrument—probably something shorter than the ordinary hoe used in the manipulation of saltpeter—which, just before he landed, cut him slick in twain through the waist. The legs walked for a distance of several yards, and the trunk, pointing its index finger toward the retreating saddle, exclaimed: "See there!" A bystander, who didn't seem to take much stock, so to speak, in the Colonel's story, related what occurred in his saw-mill. Two dogs were fighting. When the encounter became fiercest they got directly in front of the saw, on the carriage which was slowly but surely moving up to the killing point. They seemed to be in a death-struggle, when one of them was cut completely in two. Now, it is a well-known proposition that every dog has four legs, but no dog has four legs behind; and, however that may be, the two hind legs of this particular dog ran away, while the two fore legs remained and whipped the other dog. Col. Reed simply said: "If I told such a lie as that I'd have no hopes of heaven!"—*Shoe and Leather Reporter.*

THE AGE OF MIRACLES.

"Do you believe in miracles," Alonzo? Well, we should preach. When a man can sit down in a New York restaurant and have brook trout, spring chicken, venison steak and reed bird served of the same old soup bone, we are ready to take in any miracle you ever saw in print. Believe in miracles? When the American farmer can put a quart of strawberries in a box that won't hold a pint of sand; when almost any coal dealer can make 1,700 weigh a ton; when a common-looking clerk can measure a whole yard at one sweep of a thirty-three inch stick; when a ten-pound block of ice looks small alongside a four-ounce hailstone; when any bare keeper turns whisky into water before he opens up in the morning; when you can put out a fire with illuminating oil; when you can find a miraculous draught of fishes in the sky-blue milk; when a committee of women at a church fair can make a barrel of soup with one oyster; when—do we believe in miracles, doubling Alonzo? It is an age of miracles. The world is full of miracles, or overrun with rascals. You may accept either interpretation.—*Hawkeye.*

THE FREEZING CURE.

By means of freezing parts may be rendered wholly insensible to pain, so that slight surgical operations may be easily performed. When the freezing is long continued the frozen parts may lose their vitality entirely, which will cause them to slough away. By these means, excrements, as warts, wens and polypi, fibrom and sebaceous tumors, and even malignant tumors, as cancers, may be successfully removed. Small cancers may sometimes be cured by repeated and long-continued freezing. Their growth may certainly be impeded by this means. A convenient mode of application in cancer of the breast is to suspend from the neck a rubber bag filled with powdered ice, allowing it to lie against the cancerous organ. Freezing may be accomplished by applying a spray of ether, by means of an atomizer, or by a freezing mixture composed of equal parts of pounded ice and salt, of two parts of snow to one of salt. Mix quickly, put into a gauze bag, and apply to the part to be frozen. In three to six minutes the skin will become white and glistening, when the bag should be removed. Freezing should not be continued longer than six minutes at a time, as the tissues may be harmed, though usually no harm results from repeated freezing, if proper care is used in thawing the frozen part. It should be kept immersed in cool water, or covered with cloths kept cool by frequent wetting with cold water, until the natural feeling is restored. Felons may often be cured, especially when they first begin, by freezing two or three times. Lumbo and sciatica; as well as other forms of neuralgia, are sometimes almost instantly relieved by freezing of the skin immediately above the painful part. We have cured some of the most obstinate cases of sciatica by this means, after other remedies had failed.—*J. H. Kellogg, in Physician.*

DON'T OVERWORK THE BRAIN.

There is something more dreadful in the consequence of working the mind to exhaustion than in similar abuse of the body.

Dr. Parker, of New York, delivered a lecture in that city, in which he showed the evils proceeding from the transgression of the limits of their powers by literary men.

He said: "No man can do head-work faithfully for more than four or five or six hours. If that time is exceeded all the phosphorus is carried off, and the man becomes irritable, broken down and has softening of the brain."

A MINISTER at Richmond, Va., recently swooned while marrying his old sweetheart to another man. If his part of the ceremony made him swoon, what nerve the man who was married must have had to stand up under it.—*Boston Post.*

ADMIRATION: "By shimmeying, how dot pony studies grammar," was the remark of a German when his son called him a "knock-kneed, pigeon-toed, seven-sided, glazed-eyed son of a saw-horse."

"I have seen this overwork in lawyers, doctors, clergymen and merchants who have worked the brain for ten hours.

"They have dropped under the burden. You cannot violate the law of God with impunity. Sir Walter Scott did a large amount of brain-work in his day, but he did not overwork himself. In his latter days, however, he became peculiarly embarrassed, and resorted to his literary pursuits to save himself; but he worked too hard, and completely broke himself down.

"One of the best scholars I ever knew completely beat himself down in his younger days, but he lived on to 70; though he could only work some four hours a day. After these hours he engaged in vigorous exercise to keep him out of the house as much as possible, and he continued one of the best professors in the country."—*Youth's Companion.*

THE PARROT WONDERED.

Two sailors went with a tame parrot to a show in Tokio, where a Japanese was giving an exhibition of slight-of-hand, interspersed with acrobatic feats.

At each trick the sailors would say: "Now, isn't that clever! Wonder what he'll do next?"

With each act of the performance their astonishment increased, and they kept muttering: "Wonder what he'll do next?"

The parrot heard this exclamation so often that he picked it up off hand, as it were.

Presently the Japangse undertook to keep in the air a number of bamboo sticks ignited at both ends, but, having his attention distracted by a movement in the audience, he allowed one of the sticks to drop. Unfortunately it fell upon a heap of firecrackers, bombs, etc., which exploded, blew out the walls, blew off the roof, scattered the audience in all directions, and sent the parrot, minus its tail-feathers and one eye, about.

THE NEWSPAPER AS AN EDUCATOR.

The newspaper—the universal literature of our people—is itself becoming a library of knowledge and art. No man could read habitually even one of our chief newspapers without an immense opening of his horizon of thought, and a substantial relation with the thought and feeling of the whole world. The difference between a man who can read well enough to enjoy his newspaper and one who cannot is hardly to be estimated.

I suppose our newspaper education is the most influential of all in this country. But it depends for its existence and its improvement on the preparation for its use and enjoyment made in our common schools. It rises in tone, spreads in intellectual breadth and increases in moral purity as the reading class becomes more numerous and intelligent. It is a great mistake to speak lightly of newspapers. The press, I think, has a somewhat romantic and exaggerated idea of its supremacy in creating or leading public opinion, but in its general educating influence, its stimulus for thought, it has a certain tendency to create a taste for better reading than it can itself supply. I do not believe it is easy to overrate its national importance.—*Rev. Dr. H. W. Bellows.*

HOW FLOUR IS MADE.

Flour was formerly made by simply grinding wheat at one operation to the finest possible flour, and then separating by sieves the flour from the bran, necessarily grinding in much of the bran with flour and discoloring it, while much of the very best material was separated with the bran and lost. The later common method is to grind very coarsely the wheat several times, using strong blasts of air between each grinding to separate the bran from the granulated interior portion, and at last crush it to the floor, relieved of all the bran. The new electric method consists in passing the middlings under revolving hard-rubber cylinders, electrified by contact with sheepskin. The particles of bran fly up to meet the rubber, from which they are turned off in a side channel, the purified middlings, freed from bran, passing through rollers to become fine flour.

He was a disgusted boy. He had exercised great caution, and had finally succeeded in creeping, unobserved, under the canvas into the tent. And he found it was not a circus, but a revival meeting in progress!

PLEASANTRIES.

There are some promising young men who are not careful about keeping their word.

"I see that winter is lingering in the lap of spring. The horrid thing!"—*Susan B.*

"A wit was asked, on the failure of a bank, "Were you not upset?" replied: "No; I only lost my balance."

TEACHER to small boy: "What does the proverb say about those who live in glass houses?" Small boy: "Pull down the blinds."

"CHARITY vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up," and yet some men expect a puff every time they give \$1 to an indigent old woman's society.

A RUSSIAN proverb says: "Before going to war, pray once; before going to sea, pray twice; before getting married, pray three times."

A RETURNED East Indian was complimented on his genial disposition and large heartedness. "Yes," he replied, "I need less heart, but more liver."

THE OIL CITY *Derrick* thus sadly moralizes: "A great many men would rather be a receiver of a defunct insurance company than a door-tender in the house of the Lord."

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